One time I had this little band back home
A rock and roll band
Now we was going to play this job one night
And it weren't too far away
So we was walking
But we came upon a long black stretch of woods
Had an old river running through it
And an old wooden bridge across the river
Well, just as I was about to step up on the bridge
Out stepped the troll
A whole mighty troll

And he said hey looks like you all are going to play somewhere I said, yes sir
He said look, uh
Like I hate to mess up your boys job
But I sure could dig hearing a little music
I said man we can't just plug up
And play it right here upon the bridge
He said why? I said cause... he said, play!
And that's what we did

Well, the wind was howling at the night
And the moon was covered up with clouds
Walking cross a bridge on a dirt road
When I heard a troll growl
He said, don't you go walking cross my bridge
I am gonna make it rough on you
I will give you swamp fever
And you'll be wondering if you're you
You know you got to pay the toll
Cause even trolls love rock and roll

Uh, it will keep you up all night
Drinking and carrying on
Getting it to the swamp music
Get it on - get it on
Uh, you know you got to pay my toll
Cause even trolls love rock and roll

He said, hey... he said look you all ain't ain't making it He said would you mind if I borrowed that old guitar of yours? And show you all a lick Since we never heard a troll play we let him have it And he said like this right here now...

I said, yes sir, troll you can play it Oh, the fever isn't really such a bad thing It's just hard to understand But when you see me start to boogie Well, you know it's got me by the hand Oh, you know you got to pay the toll Cause even tolls love rock and roll